



The Red Moon



28 0 2

Chapter 1 by Blackdaisies

Everything was pitch black. Everything but the moon that shone that worryingly peaceful october night. But unlike most nights in our well-known earth, it shone in a peircing red tone that assembled fresh blood. Just like the blood that hundreds of people spilled in God knows how many wars have to prevent the human race to see itself consumed by power and greed. Yet here am I standing in a hidden corner of the 18th century looking building i had learned to call my home, hoping and praying to whatever is left up in the heavens that the crazy men that barged in and destroyed everything looking for some top secret information my father had knowledge of wouldn't find me. They took my dad with them, they took dozens of others people with them, just to protect the government's best hidden secret, a secret.

They took him to the living room from the wooden chair i had convinced him to buy many years ago, where he was reading a book, long enough for me to loose interest and not even ask it's name. I heard the screaming and the fight, the violent search for an answer i knew my father would never give them. And as fast as my mind could load it i heard it. That sound that is so familiar to you, yet when you actually listen to it can make your heart skip more than a few beats. The gun echoed in the, according to what they thought, now empty house like one does never want to know. I knew they might come looking for me, but the unexplicable feeling i had took over my body and i couldn't move. I heard them coming upstairs and remembered the secret passage my dad and I made from my room to his when i couldn't stand the idea of going through the dark hallway at night when i had a nightmare.

I moved the curtain and there it was, a little door with star shaped stickers i got in one of those

surprize machines at the local fair. And as if it was made for this exact situation, just as they were about to enter my room, I hid behind the door. I was being loved the most in my 17 years of life behind the door. I knew this wasn't the time to cry because I had something more important to do. A

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mission to do. And that mission was to keep the government away from my father's most valuable secret.....me.

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